



War robots



50 1 4

Chapter 1 by Baconator

Right now we are in World War 3 my name is Phoenix and I live in the USA. We have just evacuated my hometown city in Seattle because Germany dropped germ filled bombs and very few people did not get infected. My mom and dad died early in the war and now it is just me and my pitbull. There is no one country winning the war because everyone keeps dying from disease, lack of water or just plain getting shot. Since most people are dying from the war the US is trying to make something called war robots. These robots are supposed to be more efficient than humans because they can carry really heavy armor and have better vision. But I hope they can get the robots done quick before the world dies out.

Chapter 2 by Jacob Schmittling



"Teeg, come here buddy we are leaving" I shout to Teeg, my pitbull. Wow do I look stupid I thought, waiting on my dog as the rest of my unit moves out.

I should explain myself, we already know my name is Phoenix but what you didn't know was I'm a soldier. I'm a soldier in an elite unit of war mechanics called Red Riders.

A War Mechanic is a mech operator. A mech is a robot like vehicle that walks on two legs and my unit has special mechs called story wars.

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Mine is named War Thunder. It is a mech that is very fast and has a lot of armor. It has a gun that at night it moves unseen by enemies. War Thunder has a special pipe that can shoot fire and dampeners for its movement. Now the fun part. Guns!

War Thunder has Two mounting arms, one arm holds a .50 cal minigun the "50" as we call it can fire about 100 rounds a second so 6,000 rounds a minute. Its water cold with refrigerated water to keep overheating down. Next arm holds a 125mm smoothbore cannon. In my hands, my 125mm is more accurate than some of the best sniper rifles. Lastly a 60mm mortar is attached to my back for those "pesky fuckers". Well, what do expect them to give to their top academy soldier.

"Get the hell in the mech Teeg!" I yelled at Teeg as he stood there and just shook. So I crawled out and picked up Teeg. "You fat ass dog, when we get back you are dieting" I mumbled to Teeg.

I crawled back into my mech and put Teeg in his little dog chair I specially made for him. He sat there looking stupid as always but I love him so what can you do.

"Phoenix you there?" spoke Maggie our mission coordinator. Maggie had blonde hair and bright green eyes and every time I saw her my heart skipped a beat but I could never tell if she liked me. She was also the nicest person I had ever met since joining up.

"Got ya Mags" I said over the radio.

"Hey kid I'm in our single channel so let me tell you you should just ask her out already" said Matt or Cobra as we called him. Matt was a big guy, strong, and had seen many wars in his mech. He was also the Commander of this fine outfit.

"Yo Flames (my nickname) didn't I hear you say that you peeped in on Mags while she was taking a shower last night" said James our heavy weapons expert. James was the dick of the red riders, always in my ass about something.

"Shut the hell up James" I responded to his laughter.

"Good thing it was Phoenix and not you James you wouldn't know what to do with yourself" replied Maggie.

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"Yo lead I'm ready" said James.

"Phoenix ready" I said petting Teeg.

"Raider ready" said Raider.

Raider and Matt have been together since the beginning. They can understand what each other are thinking and are the perfect team. Raider though is really quiet, barley says anything unless its to ready up or talking to Matt in single channel but he is by far the best fighter I have ever seen.

"All right Red Riders lets move out!" shouted Cobra (Matt).

"Right" said everyone at the same time.

So here I am in a gallant a massive airship used to take mechs to places fast. The coolest thing about gallant is that for its size it moves rather fast and that mechs can rope or jump out of it.

"Ok guy we will be at drop point Alpha in 10 min." said cobra

"Can you relay the mission one more time" said James

"Sure, so at 2100 the Russians moved into the northeastern part of Canada giving them the perfect advantage to make a move on the US. Red Riders are task with retaking the base up there and helping our engineers rebuild the FOB. You didn't hear this from me but word is they are gonna use this base to supply troops and ships to attack eastern countries" replied Cobra to James.

"Well ain't that just some shit" said james. "So we got to protect the wrench turners because they can't hold a gun properly" spat out James.

"Yep, but word is that we are gonna make it Red Rider's home. After we kill the damn russies that hold it" said Cobra.

"I love killing Russies" said James

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Just as James finished his last word the pin lights on the airships "doors are opening, wait for the green light, rope d

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There it was, the green light, I felt my heart race every time I saw it. (BOOM!) The sound of the pneumatic javalin's shooting to the ground all at once shook the cockpit of my mech. I pushed forward and fell, down, straight down.

At the last minute my brake on the rope activated then the latch that binded me to the rope let me free and I drop about 10 feet to the ground letting out a (THUD!) as my mech met earth.

I was greeted to machine gun fire from a small hill to the north seconds after touchdown. After a moment we started getting 155mm shelling from the base. A couple of crackles came over the radio then "move, move, move! There is a drainage ditch just south it will provide good cover." It was Cobra being the excellent tactician that he was had pin pointed cover to move to.

After twenty minutes of back and forth fighting we heard the low hum of the helicopters holding the footsoldiers to the south of us. Then over the radio came Mags "Urgent message Riders! It seems a mech Platoon has equiped and is now moving towards your location. We have scrambled some valkaries (fighter planes) to your location but they are twenty min. out and the mech will be there in five."

"Red Riders can hold back an entire company of mechs" I shouted. Just then I looked back a Teeg and he was licking his balls. "Really man in a battle, really" I yelled at him.

After five minutes we saw the mechs cross the hill about 20 of them in total. "Flames use the 125 and kill them" shouted James. "Got ya" I said back. At this point the choppers had landed and let out the engineers into the drainage ditch and they used the carbines and the launchers to help us.

(BOOM!) A shell from my 125 fell to the ground and an enemy soldier's mech fell into the dirt before exploding. Ten more times this happened and ten more mechs fell.

This was it they were finally in range of our trap! All four of our mechs stood up and blast them with the 50 cal's tearing open the cockpits and ravaging their pilots. Jame's secret weapon was a 200mm anti-air gun. "The steel grinder" it saved 12 of the 10 in half just 5 seconds.

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engineers had lost quite a lot of men. Two thousand men landed from the engineers and 1500 were left.

The enemy however accounts to 3176 dead and 452 prisoners. As a War Mechanic one footsoldier's death is too many but now we had a base to strike back from!

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